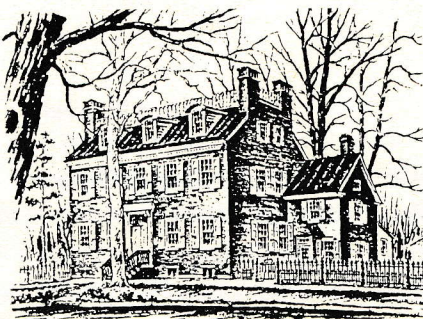


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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 47, No. 3

343 King's Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

September 2003

Join us on Wednesday evening, September 24, in the auditorium of the Grace Episcopal Church as we open our fall season.

BRINGING IT ALL TOGETHER: QUILT COLLECTING IN THE 20TH CENTURY

with Linda Eaton, Curator of Textiles, Winterthur Museum

QUILTING

Quilt making began as a necessity; the finished products were used to combat the cold of winter and the dampness of the rainy seasons. Pilgrims brought the practice with them when they sailed to the New World, and quilts later accompanied the pioneers on their journeys to the West. They were repaired and preserved; often, they were passed down to the next generation as treasured heirlooms.

Today, quilts fascinate us with their interesting designs, many done with magnificent artistry. We find them not only on beds but also used as wall hangings, pillows, tablecloths, and items of clothing. No longer a necessity, quilts are made and collected as a form of art.

THE SEPTEMBER MEETING

Join us for our general meeting on Wednesday evening, September 24, and learn more about the evolution of this art form and the collecting of quilts. Linda Eaton, Curator of Textiles at Winterthur Museum, will present a slide program entitled "**Bringing It All Together: Quilt Collecting In The 20th Century**" featuring a portion of the 400 quilts in the collection at Winterthur.

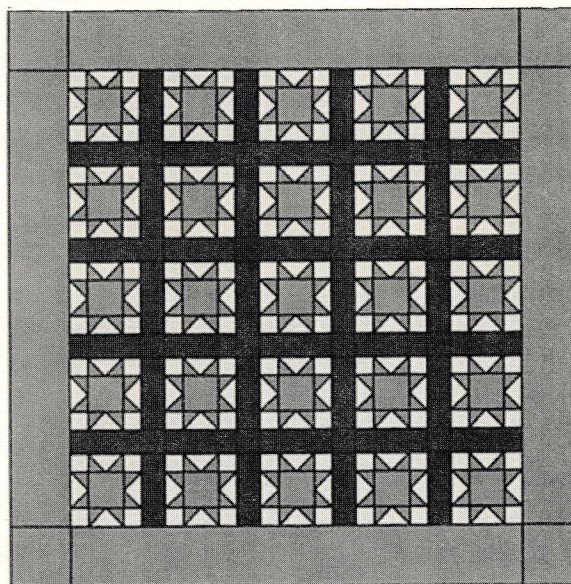
Ms. Eaton attended Vassar and graduated from universities in England: Newcastle upon Tyne and London. She has held positions as Textile Conservator in several museums in Scotland. Presently she is Curator of Textiles at Winterthur and an associate professor of Early American Culture at the University of Delaware. Her articles have been published in numerous journals and she has presented programs for various guilds and societies both in the United States and Great Britain.

PROGRAM LOCATION

The program will be held in the upstairs auditorium of Grace Episcopal Church, 19 King's Highway East in town, at 7:30 on Wednesday evening, September 24. Cost of the event is \$5.00 for non-members, payable at the door; Historical Society members' admission is free. Light refreshments will be served following the program.

Parking is available in the PATCO High Speed Line lot directly behind the church. Use the entrance in the rear and take the elevator to the second floor. Parking is also available on the highway.

If you have any questions concerning our meeting, please call the office at 856-429-7375.



Wednesday, September 24, is also the date of the opening of our new exhibit:
QUILTING: CELEBRATING THE "TEXTILE SANDWICH."
The exhibit in Greenfield Hall will run through January 15, 2004.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Bob Marshall

When you think "Haddonfield," what comes to mind? Good schools? Historic homes? Tree-lined streets? Walkable neighborhoods? Over-caffeinated Hummer drivers?

Amongst all of our differences, it is the shared values and interests that make this a great community. And I like to think that historic homes were always at the top of everyone's list.

Yes, I like to think that but I would be ignoring lessons from history. These lessons need to be retold from time to time for the new folks in town; particularly now.

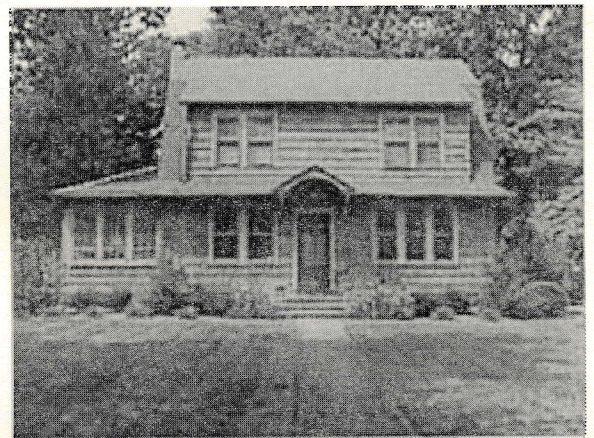
HISTORIC DISTRICT ORDINANCE OF 1971

The construction of the PATCO High Speed Line in the 1960's brought pressure from real estate and development interests. Historic homes and storefronts at our town's center were all set to be demolished to make way for more modern and more profitable office space. After long and bitter battles with the short-sighted development interests, those with the long-term interests of the community in mind -- the residents, the community leaders, the historic preservation kooks -- prevailed with the adoption of the first Historic District Ordinance in 1971. The 19th and 18th century homes within the District were protected and preserved through those efforts. And very few would question the wisdom of those past decisions from the hindsight of today.

THREATS TO HADDONFIELD'S 20TH CENTURY ARCHITECTURE

But Haddonfield is rich with architectural styles from the 20th century and these homes are largely unprotected. Most obvious of these styles are the Bungalow, the Colonial, the Dutch Colonial, the Tudor, The kit or catalog homes of Sears and Morgan, Craftsman, Arts & Crafts, Prairie, English Cottage, and even the ranch.

It was right around the First World War when tastes started to change. There developed disaffection for the gingerbread and doodads from the Victorian period. The Arts and Crafts movement had taken hold, and the likes of William Morris, Gustav Stickley and Frank Lloyd Wright exerted their influence to strip away the extraneous ornamentation and to express style and taste more simply. And it was right about that time, January 1920 to be exact, that our own Samuel Wood sold the family farm to Earl R. Lippincott for a real estate development known as Haddonfield Estates.



A Dutch Colonial on Hawthorne Avenue

It is a sad fact that we have seen and are seeing threats to the integrity of these styles and neighborhoods. Some of this simply comes from the well-meaning homeowners themselves, giving in to the latest trend or sales pitch of the period. During the 1960's and 1970's, porches were enclosed and clapboard and shingles were clad with aluminum. Today, the vinyl siding industry continues its pressure, joined by the replacement window companies offering to replace your solid, original windows -- made to last several lifetimes with a little maintenance -- with those double-paned, finger-jointed jobs that won't last much more than 20 years, and ain't worth fixing after that.



Another lovely 20th century style

With the exception of some catastrophic remodeling projects, most of these changes can be and are being reversed. Previously closed in porches are being opened up with the vinyl and aluminum siding removed to expose the original wood. Many of the home additions we are seeing in the community are carefully crafted to blend with the original style.

But we are starting to see changes of a more permanent nature brought about by the tremendous increase in property values over the last few years. The oversized lots and the modestly priced fixer-uppers have attracted realtors and developers with only knockdowns and dollar signs in mind. There are no Quakerly moral principles of self-restraint on conduct at work here, only the minimum strictures of the law. The results aren't demonstrating any sensitivity to neighborhood design or scale. The supersized mimics of historical architecture are now invading Haddonfield from the burbs.

BUT WHAT CAN YOU DO?

While a town-wide historic district is not on anyone's realistic horizon, the time is ripe to cultivate further appreciation for the design, detail and workmanship of the 20th century home. There is a need to demonstrate that these qualities are more valued than the mere square footage offered by the knockdowns. Some of your neighbors are realtors and developers and your discussions with them on these issues are important. (Be bold. Tell them that you don't like what their colleagues are up to). It is important to show active support for the efforts of our Commissioners and Planning Board members in the adoption of protective ordinances. As homeowners, your own restoration efforts not only contribute to the value of your own home, but serve to demonstrate a commitment to your neighbors, your neighborhood and a giving-back to our community.



Along Ardmore Avenue

QUILTING: CELEBRATING THE "TEXTILE SANDWICH"

OUR NEW EXHIBIT IN GREENFIELD HALL

by Liz Albert

Did you know that the first evidence of quilting dates back to the Egyptian First Dynasty in 3400 B.C., or that in the 17th century men and women could carry as much as six pounds of stuffing in their quilted garments? Throughout history, quilting has been adapted for use as clothing, armor and household furnishings, providing an inexpensive way to protect and insulate against the elements. Examples are found in pre-Columbian mummy bundles from Peru, on banners used in the Crusades and, in 15th century European homes, as wall hangings, curtains and bed coverings.

Using two layers of fabric sewn together and stuffed was stronger and warmer than one layer alone. A decorative patch sewn on top could further strengthen a worn fabric. When small, saved fabric remnants were pieced together, an entirely new piece of cloth resulted quite economically. The earliest types of appliqué and pieced quilts made in America developed out of just such necessity, probably as soon as the various bed coverings brought by the colonists were worn beyond using. This was the beginning of an American art form rich in creative, individual use of design and color that continues today.

The Society's new exhibit, **Quilting: Celebrating the "Textile Sandwich,"** will open on September 24 and will run through January 15, 2004. Liz Albert and Debbie Hansen have culled through the Society's quilt and tool collection to create an exhibit that illustrates a variety of quilting motifs and materials along with the tools used in the process. A brief history of the subject will be available to all attending.

The exhibit will be open during regular Greenfield Hall on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons from 1 to 4 and on the first Sunday afternoon of each month during the same hours. If you have a group or want to make special arrangements for a tour, please call the office at 856-429-7375. Admission to Greenfield Hall and the exhibit is \$4.00; Society members' admission is free.

HISTORY AWARD

This year's History Award of the Historical Society of Haddonfield was presented to Elizabeth Hyman, a graduating senior, at the high school's Awards Ceremony on June 3, 2003. The award, an autographed copy of *Lost Haddonfield* and a \$200 savings bond, was first given in 1993. It is designated for the graduating student who has demonstrated an extraordinary interest in and love of history.

CELEBRATE HALLOWEEN WITH US

OUR HAUNTED HOUSE

Halloween is a tradition which can be traced back through history. It falls on All Saints' Day and in some countries marks the beginning of winter. Many years ago, people believed that the souls of the dead came back at this time of the year to visit their homes and warm themselves by the fire.

Most people, however, preferred to welcome these visitors outside in a crowd, lighting bonfires on hills and leaving refreshments for the ghosts. Witches supposedly rode their broomsticks that night, carrying lanterns made of large orange pumpkins. The pumpkins were hollowed out and lighted candles inside would help the witches on their way.

We won't have any bonfires burning, but who knows what else might be found inside Greenfield Hall? Join us on Thursday evening, October 30, following the town parade. We have been known to have witches and their cauldrons, ghosts, skeletons enjoying a "banquet of death," and other "creatures" in the form of helpful Youth Activities Committee members wandering around the our **HAUNTED HOUSE**.

Members of the YAC will be available after the parade to escort children and their parents from Borough Hall down King's Highway to Greenfield Hall for the exciting tour. Continue the fun on the patio after the tour where Jim Hansen and his elves will have pumpkins ready for painting along with hot dogs and sodas ready to buy. Enter into the spirit of our own special

HALLOWEEN!



HAUNTED HADDONFIELD TOURS

Bill Meehan and his daughter, Lily, will again be leading the exciting **Haunted Haddonfield** tours on the following dates:

- Friday, October 17: 7:00 PM
- Saturday, October 18: 2:00, 4:00 and 7:00 PM
- Sunday, October 19: 2:00 and 4:00 PM
- Friday, October 24: 7:00 p.m.
- Saturday, October 25: 2:00 and 4:00 PM.

(Note: no Saturday evening tour)

- Sunday, October 26: 2:00 and 4:00 PM
- Friday, October 31: 7:00 p.m.: Halloween!

Tickets for the tour can be purchased at Greenfield Hall or at the public Library on Haddon Avenue. Tours will leave from the Library and will last approximately an hour and a half. Please wear comfortable walking shoes. The tour will go down the highway to Hopkins Lane and back with side trips down South Haddon Avenue and Potter Street. Flashlights will be helpful in the evening.

Bill and Lily organized this tour two years ago from records of ghost stories and legends which they researched in our library and in the public Library. Proceeds from the tours will be shared by our Society and the Library. We are grateful to the Meehan family for their dedication in sharing these wonderful experiences with us. Be sure to join us on one or several of the above dates. You'll have fun galore!

GHOST STORIES AND LEGENDS

It was just a year ago that Bill Meehan introduced his new book, *Haunted Haddonfield*, at the Historical Society's September meeting. The collection of about fifty stories of haunted places and houses in or related to Haddonfield was written after extensive research in our library and in the public Library. While doing the research, Bill was regaled with dozens of tales dating from the early eighteenth through the mid-twentieth centuries. A few close friends surprised him with stories of strange encounters they had experienced in their own homes.

Bill's book and his well-known Haunted Haddonfield walking tours are treats we look forward to enjoying at this time

of the year. Whether or not you really believe in ghosts, you don't want to miss the experiences offered by "Haunted Haddonfield" in both forms. Where else can you learn about in which houses ghosts lived, about strange noises, invisible women and specters of priests and nuns? Why is a local bridge haunted? What is the story behind Haddonfield's "headless horseman?" Did the Jersey Devil really visit town?

Haunted Haddonfield, a publication of the Historical Society, contains photographs and illustrations from our library and the public Library in town. It is available in the Museum Shop in Greenfield Hall. Remember that Society members receive a 10% discount on all purchases made in our shop.

THE BONE WARS

by Katherine M. Tassini

Prepared for Dino Day in Haddonfield, April 5, 2003

How did it all come to this? *The New York Herald*, Sunday, January 12, 1890, screamed the unseemly headline, "Scientists Wage Bitter Warfare - Professor Cope of the University of Pennsylvania Brings Serious Charges Against Director Powell and Prof. Marsh and the Geological Survey."

Is it possible that the spectacular headline and the columns of charges and countercharges which followed for the next week all arose from a supposedly genteel, collegial weekend in Haddonfield, New Jersey in 1868? What was the real story behind the Bone Wars and what was the role, if any, that the small town of Haddonfield played in this great 19th century dispute which still fascinates people and which affects our perception of two great scientists to this very day?

First let us begin at the beginning with the two protagonists: Othneil Charles Marsh of Yale University and Edward Drinker Cope of the University of Pennsylvania.

Othneil Charles Marsh, or O.C. as he preferred, had been born in 1831 in upstate New York, near the Erie Canal, to a farming family. He was a man initially destined for farming until fate and circumstances intervened. His father was an amateur "rock hound" who took his son hunting for fossils in the scrap heaps created when the Erie Canal was enlarged in 1843. Marsh's father encouraged his son to enroll in a geology class taught by a local soldier and amateur geologist, Col. Ezekiel Jewett. Jewett taught young Marsh the basics of finding and collecting specimens. He also brought out the competitive side of Marsh, teaching him the fine points of marksmanship and urging him to always be on the look-out for the perfect fossil – to always work on upgrading the quality of his collection of specimens.

Working with his father on the farm, Marsh spent most of his spare time hunting for fossils although still very much an amateur – until at the age of 21 he met his uncle, the wealthy Massachusetts banker and businessman, George Peabody. Peabody was the brother of Marsh's mother who had died when he was very young. The one pursuit that Peabody was willing to spend his great fortune on was education! O.C. wanted to become educated – and he definitely did not want to be a farmer. Peabody sent him to Phillips Academy in Andover, Massachusetts where Marsh learned to love learning, even though he was significantly older than the other young men in the prestigious prep school. Upon completion of Andover, Marsh asked his Uncle to send him to Yale College because of its growing programs in the sciences, especially geology. In September of 1856, George Peabody complied and sent his nephew off to New Haven where he did very well.

While a student at Yale, Marsh developed a plan to become a Professor of Natural Sciences at the school. Marsh did very well at Yale. At the end of his studies, however, the Civil War began and Marsh tried to enlist in the Union Army. His extremely "weak" eyes, however, kept him from being accepted into the military. He then asked his Uncle George to send him to study geology and fossils in Europe. His request was again honored and he went to Europe to study. While in Europe he worked on a plan to convince his Uncle to donate \$150,000 to Yale for a museum of natural history. He succeeded and the result was to be the Yale Peabody Museum of Natural History. Upon his return to Yale in 1866, O.C. Marsh was made professor of the new science of paleontology – all at the age of 35. Marsh immediately began to create the best collection of fossils he could buy or collect for the as-yet-to-be-built museum.



O.C. Marsh, age 34

Edward Drinker Cope was born to a wealthy Philadelphia Quaker family in 1840. His family lived north of the city of Philadelphia on an estate called Fairfield. Like Marsh, his mother died when he was very young. Unlike Marsh, Cope grew up in a privileged environment. At the age of nine, he paid his first visit to the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia. There he exhibited a precocious ability with his sketch of an *Ichthyosaurus* which he saw at the museum. After attending Quaker day school in Philadelphia until the age of thirteen, Edward was sent to Westtown Friends School, a Quaker boarding school in Chester County, Pennsylvania. This was the traditional route for Quaker children of the day. Cope spent four years at Westtown where he studied a

number of sciences and did well. Edward's father planned on his becoming a farmer after his graduation and he spent most summers working on family farms, learning the science of farming. Edward, however, preferred intellectual pursuits. His chance came one winter after he finished at Westtown when he was working on one of the family farms. He wrote his father and asked permission to attend a lecture series on anatomy and physiology at the University of Pennsylvania, explaining that knowing those two subjects would help him manage the stock on the farm. His father agreed.

Cope's instructor at Penn was Dr. Joseph Leidy, the leading professor of anatomy in America, a member of the Academy of Natural Sciences and the leading expert on fossils in the U.S. Leidy liked Cope and became his mentor, helping him get a job at the Academy of Natural Sciences in 1861 where he cataloged the academy's collections of reptile and amphibian specimens. He was sent to other museums on his work and although he never earned a formal college degree, he became very knowledgeable in the natural sciences because of his contact with the leading scientists of the day. Concern over the Civil War led his father to send him to Europe where he continued his education studying the collections of the great museums and meeting their scientists. Cope first met Marsh in Berlin in 1863. He returned to Philadelphia in 1864 with a wealth of knowledge which he put to use teaching zoology at Haverford College. He also decided that it was time that he marry and so he did, to Annie Pim in July 1865. The two were to have one daughter.

In 1866 Cope received a letter from the superintendent of the West Jersey Marl Company in Barnsboro, New Jersey, telling him about an interesting fossil they had found in the marl. Marl is a green, sandy-clay material which was used, in the Victorian era, as a fertilizer.

In 1858 the first nearly complete dinosaur skeleton ever found, *Hadrosaurus foulkii*, had been discovered in marl on the Hopkins' family's Birdwood Farm in Haddonfield. Later, marl workers often found interesting fossil fragments which they knew would get them a little money from the Academy's scientists, hence the note to Cope.

This time, however, it was not the usual ocean-going reptile often found in the South Jersey marl. It was, according to a letter to his father, "a totally new gigantic carnivorous dinosaurian...which was the devourer and destroyer of Leidy's *Hadrosaurus* and of all else it could lay claws on." This was Cope's first dinosaur. He named it "*Laelaps*" – the "terrible leaper." Cope was on his way in his career, much as Marsh was in his. The first clash, however, was not too far away.

Since their first meeting in Berlin in 1863, the two had corresponded occasionally, always cordially. Marsh had asked for Cope's input in identifying some specimens of fossils. Cope was flattered by Marsh's requests for assistance and admired Marsh for having started a new museum at Yale. The two might have been friends and colleagues for many years – but that was not to be the case.

The year 1868 was to be a fateful year in many ways for both Cope and Marsh. In early 1868 Edward Drinker Cope moved his family to the small village of Haddonfield, New Jersey. It was near the marl beds of southern New Jersey which had yielded the *Hadrosaurus* and *Laelaps* specimens. It was also a town with a strong Quaker community and heritage. Cope, now twenty-eight, was employed as a curator by the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia, the museum with the best collection of dinosaur fossils in America. The family lived in a stately mid-century Victorian house in the middle of town not far from the Friends Meeting and Friends School and near the Hopkins Farm where *Hadrosaurus* had been found. It was a perfect situation for Cope and his family.

Also in early 1868, O.C. Marsh visited Haddonfield, remaining for a week, perhaps even staying at the home of Edward and Annie Cope on Main Street. Cope took Marsh with him to see and explore the marl beds of South Jersey. He introduced him to workers at several of the marl companies who supplied Cope and the Academy with many of their fossils. Cope had a wonderful time with Marsh. He wrote his father that together they had found several specimens of marine reptiles. It would be a few months before Cope realized the real outcome of Marsh's visit.

The year 1868 brought a big change to the Academy of Natural Sciences where Cope worked, when the *Hadrosaurus foulkii* became the first dinosaur to be mounted for exhibition to the public anywhere in the world. The fossil was mounted by the British artist, Benjamin Waterhouse Hawkins, with assistance from both Leidy and Cope. It was an immediate and huge hit with the public.

Another significant event which took place in the summer of 1868 was Cope's purchase of a fantastic fossil from a man in Kansas. It was a plesiosaur, an ocean-going reptile that lived during the time of the dinosaurs. At thirty-five feet long, with flippers and needlelike teeth, it was much larger than any other specimen of its type. Cope named it *Elasmosaurus platyurus* (thin-plated flat-tailed reptile) mainly because of its long, ribbon-like tail. Unfortunately Cope, working without input from Leidy or others, had made a mistake with the *Elasmosaurus* – a mistake which was embarrassingly pointed out by O.C. Marsh in late 1868 when he visited the Academy. Cope was anxious to show his friend the specimen and Dr. Leidy joined them. The specimen was laid out on the floor and Marsh noticed an error in Cope's reconstruction. The head was attached at the wrong end. The skull fit perfectly onto a little ball on the last vertebra of what Cope had thought was an enormous tail – it was actually an extremely long neck! Cope had made a mistake – but he was loathe to admit it. He blamed the man who had prepared the bones, he blamed Leidy for something he had written some

years before that had misled him – he did not, however, blame Marsh. The two of them continued to correspond and consult by letters.

So when, where, and why did the Bone Wars begin? Apparently one incident which helped to set the war off became apparent in early 1869 when Cope found that the number of fossils coming from the marl beds of South Jersey had all but dried up. Concurrently, Marsh began to publish articles about fossils found in the marl of South Jersey. Marsh had taken advantage of his colleague's hospitality and paid him back by paying off the diggers – to whom Cope had introduced him – to send the specimens to him at Yale rather than to Cope and Academy of Natural Sciences!! There were no more friendly letters between the two formerly congenial colleagues.

The dinosaur wars really exploded, however, not in New Jersey, but on the plains of the newly opened American West! In 1869 on a train trip across the U.S., Marsh came across a mound of fossils at Antelope Spring, Nebraska. He returned to the hunt for fossils in the badlands of Wyoming and in Kansas with a group from New Haven in the summer of 1870. The trip was so fruitful that he returned for each of the next three years with groups from Yale and sent back hundred of crates of fossils to the new museum in New Haven. His expeditions not only became the foundation of the Peabody Museum collection, they made Marsh both famous and very influential in government circles.



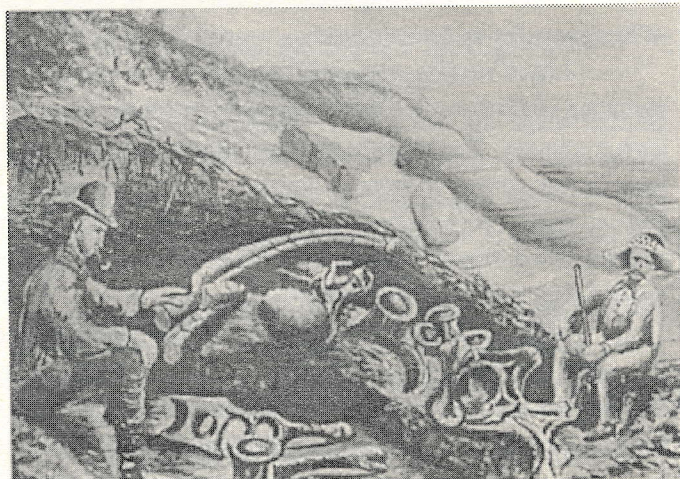
Yale expedition, 1870

Meanwhile Cope, back in Philadelphia, was extremely jealous of Marsh's exploits. Marsh was overshadowing the great accomplishments of the Academy and of Cope and bringing fame and glory to Yale and New Haven. Finally in the late summer of 1871, Cope headed west to Kansas, the same area which Marsh had explored, and gathered a number of specimens of his own. Had he chosen Kansas as payback for Marsh's incursion into the South Jersey marl beds? No one can be sure, but Marsh was certainly annoyed!

In 1872 Cope was hired by the government to explore the southwestern part of the Wyoming territory as part of a U.S. geologic survey. This was territory initially studied by Marsh – again he was angry that Cope was treading on HIS territory! Again there was nothing he could do to stop him! In fact, Cope added insult to injury that summer when he changed the way that finds were announced to the scientific community. In the past, the bone hunters would crate up their finds, send them back to their institutions and work on them over the winter, writing up their findings in the off season and sending them to scientific publications. In the summer of 1872 Cope started writing notices about his finds while still in the field. After a day of digging he would write up his discoveries, telegraph the information or mail a report from nearby army forts. Although these reports were far less accurate than the reports issued after careful study in the laboratory over the winter, Cope apparently just wanted to beat Marsh to the punch since they were both working in the same area and likely to come up with many similar specimens. Marsh, who hated to write hastily all his life, was infuriated. Now he had to publish quickly – tit for tat – in order to beat out his hated rival! The war in the journals had become ugly.

The animosity continued. In 1877 Cope beat Marsh to a great dinosaur site in Montana along the Judith River from which he extracted a huge number of fossils. A year later, Marsh, acting on information sent by some railroad employees who were looking for a "finder's fee," found the great dinosaur beds at Como Bluff near Laramie, Wyoming. Marsh named more than two dozen dinosaurs from the site and tried desperately to keep Cope out – even going so far as to destroy specimens when they were leaving a particular area in order to prevent Cope and his men from getting them.

Meanwhile both men were using up their fortunes in their efforts to outdo the other. By the late 1870's, Cope had gone through

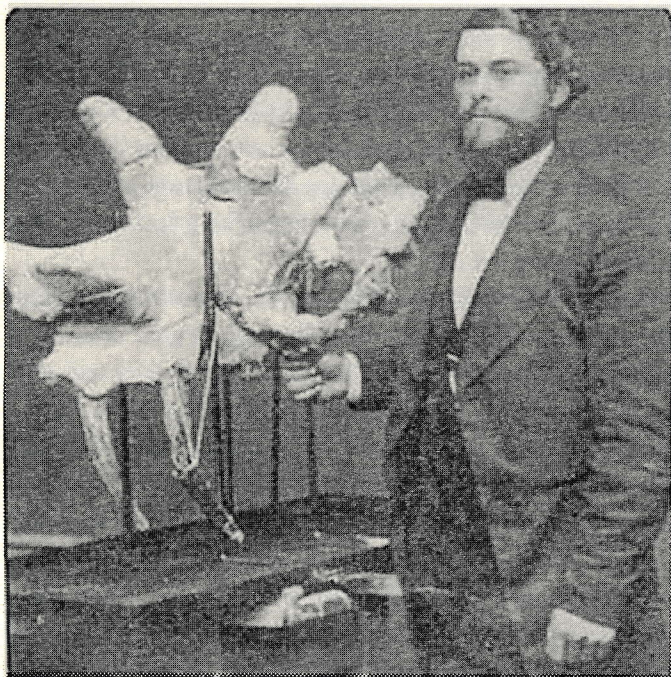


The Como Bluff Dig

much of the money which had been left to him in 1875 when his father died. He was able to continue much of his work in the west only because he was often hired by the U.S. government to serve as its paleontologist on geological surveys. That funding for Cope was about to dry up, thanks again to his old nemesis, Marsh.

In 1878 Marsh became President of the National Academy of Sciences. The organization was very influential with the government. Under Marsh, the Academy recommended that the four geological surveys being run by the government be combined into one – and of course Marsh was appointed its chief vertebrate paleontologist. Marsh then made sure that Cope never received any federal money for fossil collecting after he took over!

Cope spent the 1880's preparing the specimens from his earlier expeditions and writing his mammoth, *The Vertebrata of the Tertiary Formation of the West*, Volume One of a proposed two volume set on the western dinosaurs. The book came in late and



Cope with *Uintatherium* skull

WAY over budget (6 times the original proposal). The volume became known as "Cope's Bible" and is still a prized possession by paleontologists today, but when it came time for Volume II, John Wesley Powell, then the head of the U.S. Geological Survey and a close friend of Marsh, told Cope there was no money for the second volume. Cope, of course, suspected Marsh of being behind the lack of financial support for volume II, and he was probably right. He tried for four years to get Volume II funded and in 1888 finally gave up, realizing that his old enemy would never allow it to happen. Marsh seemed to have the upper hand. All Cope had left were his own fossils, which he knew he might ultimately have to sell. They were his only remaining financial asset.

The final straw in the dispute came in 1889 when Secretary of the Interior, John W. Noble, wrote to Cope ordering him to turn over the bulk of his fossil collection to the Smithsonian. He argued that since they had been gathered on government expeditions, they should be in the government's museum. Cope knew that it was Marsh who was behind the letter.

Cope refused to turn over the fossils. He had spent his own fortune collecting them. In the early days paleontologists were allowed to keep the fossils as long as they wrote them up for

government reports, which Cope had clearly done. Marsh had finally pushed he fight too far and Cope struck back in a way that Marsh probably never imagined – in the newspapers! Meeting with a reporter named William H. Ballou of the New York Herald, Cope laid out his case against Marsh, accusing him, among other things, of copying the history of the horse from an earlier report done in Europe; having his assistants write most of his publications; plagiarizing the final chapter of one of his major books from Cope himself; frequently assuming credit for the work of others; and he challenged Marsh's fitness to be president of the National Academy of Sciences. It was a bombshell!

Marsh wrote a measured response to the accusations, claiming everything went back to his correction of the *Elasmosaurus* mounting in 1868, but the battle continued in the newspapers for weeks. In the end the government backed down and allowed Cope to keep his fossils. The turmoil, however, brought so much negative publicity to the U.S. Geological Survey that the Congress started to look closely at how it spent its money. The Congressional investigation led to the elimination of the position of Chief Vertebrate Paleontologist and in July of 1892, Marsh was told to resign immediately from the now non-existent post. As a result of Cope's charges, it was Marsh who was now required to send those fossils HE collected at government expense to the Smithsonian. Cope had ended Marsh's ten-year reign with the government but at great cost to the science of paleontology.

After the publicity died down, the feud between Cope and Marsh quieted down, although the two remained bitter enemies for the rest of their lives. Marsh had lost a great deal with his assault on Cope. Losing the government position hurt him financially and it also hurt his ego. He no longer had a nice income from his government work and his inheritance from his Uncle George Peabody was beginning to run out. Marsh gave his home to Yale University, with the proviso that he be allowed to live there until his death. He now concentrated on preparing the huge number of fossils which had been sent to Yale from his expeditions. One thing, which Marsh never did, was to actually "mount" any of his dinosaurs for display. He did not believe in that method of displaying specimens and none of the fossils at the Peabody was mounted until after his death. Marsh died a perennial bachelor two years after Cope, on March 18, 1899, at the age of sixty-seven. He left most of his possessions to Yale and the Peabody Museum.

Following the tirades of the newspaper battle with Marsh and after finally being given clear ownership of his own fossil collection, Cope's final years were actually rather happy. He and his family had moved from Haddonfield to Philadelphia in the mid-1870's where he occupied two adjoining town houses on Pine Street, not far from the Academy and the University of Pennsylvania. One house contained his collections while the other was the family residence.

When money problems arose, Cope resolved them by selling most of his collections to the American Museum of Natural History in New York in 1895 for \$32,000, quite a good sum for the day. His friend, Henry Fairfield Osborn, was the head of Vertebrate Paleontology at the museum and he knew that his collection would be in good hands. They became the centerpiece of the museum's fossil exhibitions. Cope died on April 12, 1897, apparently from kidney disease. He was only fifty-seven.

The Bone Wars were finally over! In the end, it seems likely that to a great extent the Wars were ultimately just the result of two huge egos trying to stake out the same turf in the early years of the new science of paleontology. Both wanted to be remembered for their great scientific work, but both were unable to share the spotlight, seeing the other as a threat. In the end what is most remembered by most people is not the quality of their intellectual work but the extent of their egos and pettiness.

MORE ABOUT HADDONFIELD'S PALEONTOLOGY CONNECTION

You can learn more about Edward Drinker Cope's residence in Haddonfield in the Society's publication, *Lost Haddonfield*, as well as in the monograph, *The Haddonfield Home of Edward Drinker Cope*, another Society publication.

The latter booklet, subtitled "Remembering the Cope-Pharo House," was written by Thomas B. Holmes and Merritt Pharo in 1992. At that time, Mr. Holmes was a staff educator with the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia. He was writing an historical novel about Cope and dinosaur paleontology in the 19th century when he became interested in Cope's magnificent property in Haddonfield. This house, a stately three-story home of the Gothic Revival style, was the quiet place where Cope could "collect his thoughts, plan his lectures and plot his field escapades." It was also in this house that he documented many of his discoveries in the field of

paleontology, particularly of the extinct mammals of the America West.

Merritt Pharo, Haddonfield resident and Society member, grew up in that house in the early part of the 20th century. He worked with Holmes to reconstruct an image and impression of the property for the historical record. Merritt's vivid recollections of the house, interior and exterior, of the town and the residents at that time tell a fascinating story.

The booklet also includes artist's renditions of the Cope-Pharo House floor plan and property plan. It was in 1928 that the Borough of Haddonfield acquired the house from the Pharos, subsequently demolishing it to build Borough Hall. A picture and description of the house are included in *Lost Haddonfield*, the definitive book of treasures lost, written by Douglas B. Rauschenberger and Katherine M. Tassini.

EDUCATION COMMITTEE REPORT

The Education Committee is pleased to report that the past school year was another good one with the Haddonfield School's third grades, the fourth grades from Christ the King School and the fifth grade from Moorestown Friends School enjoying programs in Greenfield Hall. Rosie Hymerling again brought her transitional class to its annual Thanksgiving Day feast in our facilities.

An appreciative thank you goes out to the following docents who volunteered their time to create memorable and educational experiences for these students on their class field trips: Ann Biddle, Rebecca Bryan, Joe Haro, Pat Lennon, Bob Lynch, Betty Lyons, Debbe Mervine, Shirley Raynor, Kathy

THANK YOU, SUNDAY DOCENTS

by Dianne Snodgrass

Now that September is here, we are again opening Greenfield Hall on the first Sunday afternoon of each month from 1 to 3. Pearl Barry and Barbara Hilgen were our loyal volunteers last season. The Board recognizes their service and thanks them.

If you are interested in serving your Historical Society in this important way, please call Barbara Hilgen at the office, 856-429-7375. She will be happy to explain your potential commitment.

Sunday dates for the rest of the year are: October 5, November 2 and December 7.

THE FOUNDER'S TOOL COLLECTION EXPANDS MAGNIFICENTLY

by Don Wallace

Our latest donation of industrial artifacts comes from Joe Haro who lives on Evergreen Lane, Haddonfield's Citizen of the Year -1996, and a teacher for 35 years. Joe is well known for his guided tours of Haddonfield where he stresses the town's unique architecture, as well as for tours of the Philadelphia Museum of Art and the Kimmel Center. He is also on our Board of Trustees here at HSH.

Joe had promised Bob and Eleanor Hill of town, members of the Society, that he would find a good home for these eleven industrial casting patterns, each hand-made of wood. Their purpose is to form sand molds into which molten iron would be poured to make industrial fittings and flanges of cast iron for machinery.

Bob Hill, retired President of Hill Associates, was architect for many FMC Corporation projects throughout the country, including their Drive Division on West Hunting Park Avenue in Philadelphia where their Pattern Dept. was also located. At that location the pattern makers hand-crafted the shapes that were to be then cast in iron at their Olney Foundry, also in Philadelphia. Once the shapes were cast and machined (ground down) and finished, they came back to the Link-Belt Plant, also on West Hunting Park Avenue, where they were assembled into the huge machinery for bulk handling of coal, grain, bottles, cans, even sewage, wherever conveyer belts were needed in the world. This was heavy-duty equipment which included side discharge railroad car dumpers, rotary mine car dumpers, tilting type boxcar un-loaders, lengthwise! This is the stuff that helped us win World War II and become the Super-Power that we are today. This is what helped get us there "the fastest with the mostest!"

One of these patterns is dated "11-15-44". Three have Link-Belt identity on the metal strips attached, and this plant (closed in the early 1980's) was yet another division of FMC Corp. There were 22 additional plants around the country and in Canada. The tiniest pattern in this group of eleven informs us that it was intended for casting aluminum.

These patterns fill out a superb collection of pattern maker's tools and their products, sand caster's tools for mold preparation and perfection as well as the founder's tools for casting the molten metals. We also have some of the end products made from the entire process...some rough and ready for further finishing and others ready for use.

We seem to have almost everything we need to cast iron right here in Greenfield Hall except for the molds. The molds box-in the green sand that encases the pattern until it is lifted carefully out of the sand to leave a shaped cavity into which the molten metal is poured from a huge ladle.

Our large ladle was donated by James Hamilton of Pine Hill, and all of the other founder's tools have been donated by members of the Society living in Haddonfield. Donors are Merritt Pharo, the large tongs; I donated the pattern maker's and sand caster's tools; and now Joe Haro with Bob Hill's patterns. This, dear Member, justifies the collection's presence in Greenfield Hall. However, I would sure like to discover the previous existence of a small foundry in Haddonfield's history. Back yard foundries were a reality in pre-historic times (copper and bronze), in Colonial times (pewter and brass) and even more recently.



Bronze Age smelting with bellows made of hides;
air was pumped to raise the temperature of the oven.

So many of our important artifacts in the museum cellars are made of cast iron: the Haddonfield railroad sign (Altoona), the two herb grinders (Batsto?), the Universal coffee mill (New Britain). However, most tools are made of wrought (forged) iron or steel. Now this is grist for another column or even special education classes for older students.

We certainly appreciate all the donations made to make this the crowded museum that I envisioned. We continue to sort and organize and simplify, but there is so much here that needs to be shared with the community. There is a treasure trove here for research, retro-reminiscence, rehabilitation, recreation, restoration, and just plain interesting fun!

As this column was being written in the summer of 2003, an FMC/Link-Belt crane had been hoisting a very high and long drill 60 to 80 feet above the Maple Avenue bridge foundation in Haddonfield. The operator told me that this mammoth Link-Belt crane had been manufactured between 1965 and 1972 and was still going strong. Across the gap over the New Jersey Transit railroad tracks, on the west side in Haddon Township, was a bright yellow modern earth mover with "Hyundai" emblazoned on its tail. This speaks to where our great heavy manufacturing industries had gone by 1980; first to Japan and now Korea.

VICE PRESIDENT'S REPORT

by Dianne Snodgrass

VILLAGE FAIR THANK YOU

Literally countless hours are donated by our force of volunteers to make the annual Village Fair happen. This past June was particularly frustrating due to the teeming rain on June 7 and the necessary postponement of the event to June 14. Callers recalled, bakers baked again, strawberries and lettuce appeared twice as did water ice, people rearranged their weekend schedules twice – you get the idea.

We rely heavily upon our fundraisers to make ends meet at the Society. Without this group of loyal volunteers, the Village Fair would not be successful. As of the submission date of this article, a final “bottom line” for the Fair is not available. As you may well expect, monies trickle in throughout the summer.

Serving as organizers this year were Carol Carty, Virginia Dowd, Barbara Hilgen, Tracy Marchetta and Ruth Sine. Other areas of participation included Baked Goods, Books, Clothesline Art Show pilot project, Garage Sale, Greenfield Hall docents, Hot Dogs and Water Ice, Museum Shop, Publicity, Set-up and Clean-up, Strawberries, Lettuce and Asparagus, Tools, Toys and our Treasurer. Thank you to all who came to help – both times!



Your Board would like you to know who helped at the Village Fair. When you see them, please thank them again. And please forgive us if you helped and we have omitted your name.

Here we go - it is a long list: Liz Albert, Mrs. Bailey from the Haddonfield Home, Pearl Barry, Helen Brennan, Rebecca Bryan, John Burmaster, Carol Carty, Pam Chase, Mary Lou Colarafi, Ruth Davis, John and Virginia Dowd, Barbara Elliott, Mary Fittipaldi, Karen Golden, Jean Guthsmuth, Joe Haro, Sheila Hawkes, Bob and Barbara Hilgen, Mary Holben, Phil Italiano, Rita Johnson, Amy Kamstra, Rich and Gene Kosich, Rosemary Kumes, Pat Lennon, Beth Levin, Carol Malcarney, Joe and Tracy Marchetta, Bob Marshall, Connie McCaffrey, Tom and Debbe Mervine, Joe Murphy, Cecelia Nicolosi, Debra Nussbaum, Helen Peitz, Betty Phillips, Sandra Ragonese, Doug Rauschenberger, Shirley Raynor, Ed and Connie Reeves, Dorcas Reilly, Susan Reintzel, Carole Rohloff, Maria Rose, Don and Nancy Sabia, Ruth Sine, James and Ruth Sine, Sr., Carol Smith, Dianne Snodgrass, Kathleen Stapler, Doris Sumerfield, Joanne Tarditi, Jack Tarditi, Kathy Tassini, Barbara Tourtelotte, Dinny Traver, Debbie Troemner, June Truitt, Judd Vogdes, Karen Weaver, Miriam Weber, Mary Lou Winder and Helene Zimmer-Lowe.

SUCCESSFUL AND POPULAR EXHIBIT

Our exhibit, **Weddings: Gowns and Garb, 1774-1968**, drew over 650 people. This number includes the school groups touring Greenfield Hall plus the visitors on the day of the Haddon Fortnightly's Home and Garden Tour. When asked which gown they liked the best, the school girls usually picked the 1968 wedding gown. Some preferred the turn-of-the-century (20th) style. A number of visitors from the Home and Garden Tour returned later bringing friends to enjoy the exhibit. An enthusiastic Quester from one of our Haddonfield chapters came three times. We even had Red Hat Society clubs and the Ladies of the GAR chapter your.

The exhibit stood from February 24 through June 18, 2003. A week was added to the original date to accommodate the postponement of the Village Fair.

Self-guiding information helped visitors through the exhibit of 13 gowns and accessories, Joseph Hinchman's wedding coat from 1774 and an array of wedding documents from our Library, including the marriage certificate of Elizabeth Haddon and John Estaugh. Liz Albert researched the three-page handout on marriage customs. A large wall schematic on the development of ladies' fashions from 1774 to 1968 illustrated, for example, the swellings and collapses of sleeves and bustles.

Liz Albert, Dianne Snodgrass and Dinny Traver, who mounted and curated this exhibit, are proud of their work and very appreciative of the positive feedback they received.

Two promotional events occurred downtown to attract people to our exhibit. Ben Santuro, of **Richard Bennett's Men Shop**, and Norma, Stan and Sue Maslowski, of **Jay West Imports**, displayed more of our gowns and garb, plus a loan from Joyce Hill, in their windows for a month. For their generosity, we thank them.

TEXTILES – WHAT'S UP?

Dinny Traver and Dianne Snodgrass, who continue to work on caring for our textile collection, spent the spring and summer cataloging, photographing and conserving men's and ladies' accessories, undergarments, examples of beaded 1920's dresses and military uniforms. This is a slow and tedious project which will continue into the fall. However, they are pleased when artifacts are requested and found according to the museum system.

On Tuesday mornings and some Thursday mornings, they can be found somewhere on the upper floors of Greenfield Hall, up to their eyeballs in decisions, constantly washing their hands of past “deposits” (dust!).

In Memoriam Marion Pennypacker Tatem

The Historical Society of Haddonfield lost one of its oldest and most devoted members with the death of Marion Pennypacker Tatem on April 15, 2003, at the age of ninety-six. Born and raised in Haddonfield, Marion attended the Haddonfield Public Schools and graduated from Mt. Holyoke College in 1928 where she was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. She was a member of the First Baptist Church of Haddonfield for 82 years. She is survived by Robert M. Tatem, her husband of 61 years as well as by many Tatem and Pennypacker family members who were fortunate to have her in their lives.

Marion was a wonderful friend of the Historical Society of Haddonfield and a gracious and generous resource to those interested in local history. Her pamphlet, "Haddonfield: Its Life With Railroads, 1854-1876," was published by the Historical Society in 1979 for its 65th Anniversary celebration. It is a wonderful history of Haddonfield beginning in the mid-nineteenth century, describing the effect that the railroad had on the development of the town.

Several years ago Marion became interested in organizing and conserving the historical documents of the Baptist Church. She came to the Historical Society Library and discussed the conservation materials that would be needed for the project and proceeded to organize and save these important documents for future generations – a wonderful gift to the Church which was such an important part of her life for over eighty years. She also initiated an updating of the history of the First Baptist Church of Haddonfield.

Always generous with her knowledge and personal collections of Haddonfield materials, Marion helped Doug Rauschenberger and me with a myriad of details for *Lost Haddonfield*. She provided the postcard of the 200 block of Chestnut Street when it was first built and told about growing up with her family in that part of town. A couple of years ago she generously helped a graduate student working on a Master's degree in Historic Preservation who wanted to expand upon the evolution of that part of Haddonfield for a paper for his degree.

Many organizations in Haddonfield benefited from the intellect, wit, generosity and graciousness of Marion Pennypacker Tatem. The Historical Society of Haddonfield is fortunate to have been one of those. She will be sorely missed as a historian and as a friend.

Kathy Tassini, Librarian

Mrs. Tatem's article about "Growing Up in Haddonfield" appeared in the March 1996 issue of the Bulletin. She described the halcyon days in the early 20th century when "Chestnut Street terminated three blocks from the Main Street in fields and woods."

FROM THE LIBRARY Fall 2003

Following a fairly busy spring and early summer, the library closed for its usual month vacation in August. Regular hours were resumed on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd, the day after Labor Day. Due to travel and other fall events, there will be a change to the scheduled **SUNDAY** openings in **September** and **October**. The schedule is as follows:

Beginning September 2nd:

Tuesday and Thursday, 9:30-11:30 AM

Sunday, **September 14th**, 1-3 PM

Sunday, **October 12th**, 1-3 PM

November and December, 1st Sunday, 1-3 PM

FROM THE MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE

A big welcome to our new members:

Robert B. Stanley

Marie T. Rose

Michael and Kathleen Stapler

Rob and Kate Hilgen

LIFE MEMBERS

Bob and Barbara Hilgen

We know the Historical Society is a fun and dynamic organization but perhaps some of your neighbors and friends don't know about us. Please tell them about our activities and the camaraderie you find here. Then use the following membership application to invite them to join us.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION – FOR NEW MEMBERS ONLY

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2003-2004

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- | | |
|---|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual | \$ 20.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household | 35.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contributing (per person) | 50.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Greenfield Circle (per person) | 100.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Gill Society (per person) | 200.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person) | 500.00 |

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

Please mail to the Society at Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033

Our annual **Holly Festival** is scheduled for Saturday, December 13 this year. It's the day to purchase those beautiful greens which will decorate your house throughout the holiday season, perhaps the time to start your shopping or complete it with last-minute ideas, the day to pick up your luminaria. You can order your luminaria now with the following form.

Luminaria Order Form

Luminaria materials for 50 feet front footage _____ @ \$5.00 per unit \$ _____

Luminaria materials for 75 feet front footage _____ @ \$7.50 per unit \$ _____

Name _____

Address _____

Telephone Number _____

Send your check for the total, made out to the **Historical Society of Haddonfield**,
to **Luminaria, Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033.**

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2003-2004

Officers

| | |
|-------------------------|---------------------|
| President | Robert Marshall |
| Vice President | Dianne Snodgrass |
| Treasurer | Robert Hilgen |
| Recording Secretary | Patricia Lennon |
| Corresponding Secretary | Helene Zimmer-Loew |
| Legal Counsel | John Reischer, III |
| <i>Bulletin</i> Editor | Constance B. Reeves |

Trustees

| | |
|-------------------|---------------------|
| Term expires 2004 | Carol Smith |
| | Jack Tarditi |
| | Deborah Mervine |
| | Shirley Raynor |
| Term expires 2005 | Carol Malcarney |
| | Thomas Mervine |
| | Nancy Martin |
| | Joseph Haro |
| Term expires 2006 | Constance McCaffrey |
| | Warren Reintzel |
| | Sandra Ragonese |
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The Historical Society of Haddonfield
 343 King's Highway East
 Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

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GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday

afternoons from 1 to 4

The first Sunday of the month

from 1 to 4 pm

RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings

from 9:30 to 11:30

The first Sunday of the month

from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

856-429-7375